DR. COOK DISCUSSES ALL KINDS-OF LIARS



"I said I did not know if I had reached the mathematical pole."

some of them were returned to the

denors you believe it. In fact there are instances a plenty to warrant the

belief that a man may tell the truth about his lying as well as about his

And, furthermore, perhaps inquiry of

the doctor might reveal that the news-

papers had got the great garland win-

ner all wrong. Maybe he had never

denied that he had failed to turn the north pole stakeboat in the last race.

It might be that he was just waiting

for some good, frank sort of scout to

is true that some folks have contended

right along that the doctor has been

Did THE SUN man find him in either of these states of mind? Not on your

a strong sense of the joke and a resig-

nation to martyrdom. This latter he

illustrated by naming his prototypes of

"Doctor," said THE SUN man mel-

Dr. Cook squared himself, leaned for-

expression of candor that inspired con-

"I have been called the monumental

"Well, uh, doctor, did you deserve to

"I did not," broke in the doctor. The

"But, doctor, wasn't there some rea-

inconsequential reason perhaps, but

benighted and prejudiced. I was asked if I had discovered the north pole. I

"After all this," said Dr. Cook.

"After you had been acclaimed the

be, or rather you didn't deserve to be

come along and ask him to own up.

other peccadilloes.

history

My object all sublime

shall achieve in time, nake the chronicle prove the crime, the chronicle prove the crime;

So men of every age.
Condemned on history's page,
make an alibi all the rage, an alibi
all the rage.
—Mikado, Arctic version.

T'S a funny thing that nobody seems ever to have asked Dr. Frederick Cook, the famous north pole purveyor, right out and out if he was a liar. Although it is a harsh word to use, the doctor has been called a liar-once or twice, here and therebut never to his face, so far as is known. In his recent book, "My Attainment of the Pole," the best denounced man of is alleged to have put on two hemiany time or clime says that "llar," spheres. Others have maintained that "fake," "fraud" and "impostor" have he has been defiant in his denials of been volleyed at him from Patagonia to the accusations against him. Siberia, with firing still brisk at inter-vals. But never once was he asked what he thought of himself or how on Eskimo suit of clothes. Instead the doctor presented the amazing blend of earth he expected to get away with it. Now it was Mark Twain who said that even the devil must have some sort So a SUNDAY SUN man decided that it would be quaintly original to step right up to Dr. Cook and tersely step right up to Dr. Cook and tersely inquire if he was a liar. You know the way—advance right close to a man, look at him with suspicious significance and say: "Look here, Snodgrass, you know d-d-deuced well you never swam that mile in twenty minutes! Your seconds and trainer rowed you in their boat part of the way. Now aren't you

Just in that straightforward the truth about the little Arctic episode and have the facts riveted right in acid distant, gazed at The Sun man out of It seemed a propitious time to do the The doctor had recently at- viction and answered gravely:

tended a banquet in Newark at which he had gone over the pole seeking fraud of all time. I know it." fourney at length. In closing the re-

nowned fee tourist said this: "The Eskimos believe in a heaven called and they think it a very hot place, "I d naturally picturing it a happy contrast question was unnecessary.

to their cold earthly home. Before I "But, doctor, wasn't there some rea-close I would say to you that if there son for this cry of fraud; some small. is yet a doubt in your minds as to the truth of my claims and the discovery of still some reason?" the north pole to be convinced you will have to go either to the north pole or -the Eskimo heaven." This incident seemed to reveal the said I did not know for sure."

doctor as being in good temper, to to ask him if he was a liar. So
Sun man started for the hotel of big wreaths—after this, doctor, you said time to ask him if he was a liar. So the explorer who has been the object you didn't know whether or not you had abuse for six continents. Many discovered the north pole? night have ridiculed the mission, arguing that the reason Dr. Cook had never n asked if he was a liar was because he would be bound to lie in making his the north pole discoverer and then say But this by no means follows. u ask a woman her age at the City was hazarded. marriage license bureau and you expect a square answer. You ask about thought so. I was asked if I had what was done with campaign con- reached the exact mathematical pole. tributions and when you are told that said I did not know. It would be like

Those Who Doubt His Discovery Story He Ad- of Scotland thought so." vises to Go to the Es- "There's Cagliostro, denounced as an impostor. And John Law a planner of contending you had stood on a pin head dector, history may have done them

in the midst of a prairie. I reached 90 wrong?" degrees north, at a spot on the polar I do not and never did claim. I may to have been." have, I may not."

discovery to satisfy a doubter?"

calumniated, how have you managed to the subsequent persecution are serious bear up under these charges of fake, matters. The topic is not to be treated

"First, I have a strong sense of hu-"Just a word on Ammor. I have laughed heartly many analogies are at an end." times at the cartoons having captions "Well, it is recorded that Ananias calling me a fake and a liar and a giver was struck dead for telling a lie. If the

maligned? Will all have a vindication?" "Undoubtedly history may have got a number wrong. Time and again his-

tory has been proven in error." "Well, doctor, take the case of Perkin Warbeck, the chap they executed in 1499 because he said he was the son of Edward IV. and rightful King of England. He was called a husky fake in those days. Might he not have been

genuine?"
"He might. Many believed him gen-

kimo Heaven---Records panics-so the records say. And Giles de Laval, Lord of Rais, the original of of Fakes, Frauds and Impostors May Be Killed a wife. And Capt, William Kidd, who swere to the last he was not guilty of wilful murder. And Richard III.. who is now not thought so blood-thirsty as he once was. Do you think,

"It certainly may. I do not defend sea 530 miles north of Svartevoeg, April them, I do not accuse them. History is 21, 1908. That I stood at the time on often wrong. The cruder the method of the very pivotal pin point of the earth recording the more wrong it is likely

"There is one more very noteworthy "Doctor, you have used a strong word.
You speak of pin head proof. Do you light character to teach a moral lesson mean that you would need that kind of for centuries. I refer to Ananias. Do you think history has him right?"

"I'd like this subject treated without "Exactly—a pin head."
"Doctor, having been so grievously flippancy. My discovery of the pole and "Just a word on Ananias and the



Dr. Frederick A. Cook.

"The reason lies with the malicious, ing beside Leader Murphy of Tammany maligned I have not been stricken. Hall. It is drawn to show that I claim to have discovered the north pole, but deserts are to be taken into considera-when I am asked to produce the pole I tion. But aside from this it is a fact cover the alleged lie by saying that I that even an Ananias may not have regave the pole back. Leader Murphy is ceived fair play by his contemporaries

"I suppose the public thought it dition of 1991-92, came in at this junc-ning stroke during a thunderstorm may mildly queer that you'd consent to be ture. He joined in the laugh over the have arisen with the superstition of the cartoon and produced another showing you were not sure you discovered it," Admiral Peary offering some guindrops have been so."
to Dr. Cook. This caused more laughter. "And he may "The intelligent should not have

'In addition to the comfort of humor I feel that as a martyr to my achievement I am only suffering the same as many have done in past centuries until history has set them right. There is no end to the number who have been per- SALMADINA, FEARED BY SEAMEN. secuted and reviled during their lifetime, but giorlously vindicated after-

"You mean those who were called liars and fakes and frauds and impostors, doctor?"

a little more complete than at the pres- madina in the past, and because of the ent status of affairs. Mine is coming, impossibility of keeping buoys on it of wind and cold I was walking in 148th she sleeps in-the blind woman has the

to make his publications more attrac- dina that will stay there. They are intive. All received good doses of mud, variably carried away in the terrific and yet all have been honored later."

represented as saying he gave a cam-paign contribution back. It's droll, all was stricken dead and that that physical fact was reported correctly Capt. Evelyn B. Baldwin, the organ- story of his death coming as a penalty

izer of the Baldwin-Ziegler polar expe- for lying instead of as a result of lighttime. I do not say it was so. It may 'And he may not have lied at all-not

what you would call a lie?"

"Perhaps not. "G-o-o-d n-i-g-h-t, doctor."

ONE of the most dangerous know of is the Salmadina bank, which lies just outside the har-"Exactly, and explorers among them." | bor of Cartagena, Colombia," remarked "Has history set 'em all right, doc- Capt. Watson of the Royal Mail liner tor? Are there a few more vindications Danube. "Many vessels have come to to be given out?" "Well, there's my own could be made grief on the treacherous sands of Sal-

"This dangerous bank is about four

hurricanes that periodically sweep these "Do you suppose, doctor, that any of waters. So it seems as it Salmadina the people named as bad men and was a bad spot put there for the per-women in history may have been manent workiment of shipmesters."

VANCE THOMPSON ON CHARITY OF NEW YORK

He Tells of a Tragedy in The Bronx and Some Amazing Things Connected With It... The City Has No Slums

By VANCE THOMPSON.

I looked about with curiosity.

What I saw was spacious streets and tail flathouses, mostly brown or red, and wide shop windows. It was like any other part of New York, and when I walked east in 148th street I saw no open signs of poverty. No signs of the same of poverty. No signs of the requirements of the property of the property

European lands. the result of three days and nights of basement at 414 East 148th street, which der. I visited hospitals, institutions. going to and fro in New York—sometimes alone and sometimes with a wise but not cynical detective. And the amazing and disconcerting discovery is the war and after the battle of Bull Run.

It is huge and formidable as a rock. this: there are no slums in New York.

You can find crime and criminals; reason is that you cannot have a slum without filth, and New York is a clean city. Neither crime nor poverty nor crowds make a slum; you must have filth as well, and that is what New York hasn't got. I looked for it east and west and north, from riverfront to riverfront, Everywhere, anywhere were rime, vice, mean poverty. Everywhere thieves, rogues, outcasts, men and wemen isolated from their kind by sin or mere suffering; but no slums.

(One little Odessa born pickpocket who had graduated from reform school and prison was disgusted with his business. "It's no good-I wish I'd been a lawyer." he said mournfully. It was an ambition

Dirt of course is relative; but the tenements-even the old nests of low louses lined with fire escapes-were could show me nothing worse, I wanted to see the fetid caves where wretchedness lay mouning on garbage starved, and there were no fetid caves. In the old streets and the dingy courts of Paris you can still find hundreds of

T was a day of wind and rain and the knees of a Duchess, but when you be done for her rading eyes and little to coid. I found myself in The Bronx.

squalor that marks the poverty of reach New York and start out and walk up and down the miles of streets. You up and down the miles of streets. You do not know the reason why—there is ing thing I discovered in New York. It Indeed—though this is by the way—I no reason why. And then you go into have made an amazing discovery. It is an unknown street and down into a I go about in a state of constant won-

> the war and after the battle of Bull Run It is huge and formidable as a rock. She never heard from him again. She It is housed in enormous buildings of was still a small girl when she went out as a servant. She went as nursemaid in a New York family. It was a well to do ternately and her business was to look

has neither kith nor kin nor friends here. For a quarter of a century mistress

and maid had been together. When they separated Addie Smith married a workingman and lived that kind of a life. He died, but she got on very well -making as much as \$6 a week and living comfortably in the rooms he habitable human dwelling places. And had furnished. Her mistress went a the nightgoing detective declared he darker way in the world. Her health darker way in the world. Her health broke; her eyesight failed. Fourteen years ago she knocked at the door of wretchedness lay mouning on garbage her old servant. She, too, was old now, heaps, the windy garrets where it feeble, nearly blind, starved. She found a home. For fourteen years her friend I believe, The Bronx; but that is the of half a century-servant and friendof Parls you can still find hundreds of cared for her and provided for her and them; you have but to walk peeringly With age the task became more and through the street of the Three Gates more difficult. It was harder to find the find through the street of the Ison Parl you have more at washing and serubbing cared for her and provided for her. through the street of the Three Gates or the Street of the Iron Pot; you have but to go into the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year side the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year by year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortifications—for year of the suburbs that lie outside the fortification of the suburbs that lie outside the suburbs tha

ta babe she had never been danced on done for her fading eyes and little to cold. I found myself in The Bronx.

I had never been in The Bronx and
I looked about with curiosity.

I with sudden quickening of the heart, one friend on earth is not with her. She had rather be with her old nurse in the cellar, to hear the kindly voice and feel

Which seems true enough.

homes, for I thought that in some such

calling me a fake and a liar and a giver calling me a fake and a liar and a giver of gumdrops as a bribe to Eskimos. Here is one of them now. See, it shows me with a wreath about my neck standing that while I have been and many another world old city. The The head of the house died. The widow lived well enough on an annuity from England. (It is a fact—for one finds queer things in the cellars of New York—that she was a connection of the Marquis of Hertford, who was dragged by Thackeray through the wickedness of the two old women of The Bronx. There are civic homes for the blind and homes for the aged, but there is no loone where they can be together. And Thackeray through the wickedness of "Vanity Fair.") The little girl grew up, became a woman and—when her mother died and the annuity ceased—went out into the world to make her living as a trained nurse.

In the little girl grew home where they can be together. And to separate these two old fragile souls, clinging together in the dusk and end of life—bound up in the love and devotion of half a century—would seem to be a peculiarly vicious and ignoble and official kind of cruelty.

But there are church homes, you say? Bless me! I had almost forgotten that part of it. In fact I have not been quite frank with you. There one thing against these old women. might as well state it. They are guilty -they will admit it-of worshipping the same God in different ways. It is a flagrant thing, but there it is. Therefore the charity of the churches walks round them, daintily, as though they were muddy places.

And there you are.
To me it seems a tragic thing—to stumble over as one walks an unknown street in an unknown quarter called amazing thing in New York-you can find anything here, everything in fact, except slums and a home where blind-

the centrifugal force that stirs in every she stood on them too long. Poverty took the old women from the light and took the old women from the light and it was in the lower East Side, in what great agglomeration of human atoms has thrown Parisian beggardom into that dreary circumference. But in the washed and lighted underworld of New York there are no slums. There is not one slum that half deserves the name. Wretchedness all you please; hunger in the streets and on the housetops, it may be; but none of those gangrened holes of filth without which no real slum can exist. (I speak almost with the decision of an expert, for I spent many years prowlingly investigating the slums that rot and blacken the surface of Europe from Moscow to Lisbon.)

But I started out to say that one day that started out to say that one day that started out to say that one day to the damp and density of a cellar life; but the cheery old servant laughed at it all—she had her dear mistress with her and there were oread and tow and then a fire.

Looking back on those days, she thinks of them as sunny and ldylilo; in the retrospect they do not seem so bad. It was only a few months ago that tragedy stepped in. Addie had got some washing to do. She was hanging it up in the little court when without warning her old feet crumbled under her and she fell, breaking three of her poer cld ribs. She crawled to the cot

across his stomach and a silver star that gave him the unquestioned right to promulgate personal opinions. Whereupon he announced that he had every reason to suspect that the mattress on which the dead mendicant lay was stuffed with money and bonds-as is of course so often the case with the mattresses of beggar men.

So he rolled the body off on the floor. And with his fat white hands he tore apart the mouldy (also verminiferous) mattress and pawed it over straw straw. And (asked by my friend the detective) do you know the unheard of thing he discovered?

Nothing, absolutely nothing, and the agent of charity wilted with astonish

And personally, after explaining the public charity institutions of New York, I feel much as the fut agent did when he explored the mattress of the indigent man, for, so far as the two old women of The Bronx are concerned. I have found nothing—absolutely nothing.

And old Addie, I fancy, is rather glad; she has a strange and I daresay repre-hensible horror of having her old bones tossed into the hopper of one of New York's new and enormous charity mills.

TANGO TEACHERS' HARVEST

EVER since dancing was invented have teachers of the art reaped such a harvest as this winter. It is not local, but national, this dancing craze. Conditions in other cities are but a repetition of those here. Never were dancing schools so prosperous. Never did money pour in such a steady stream to their proprietors, The fad of a year ago has become a frenzy. The instructor shakes the plum

The phonograph in its various forms has taken the place of the pisnist and fiddler as a means of furnishing music. It works as often and as long as instructor desires. It and a records required are permanent invest-That was the bad beginning. What ments. There is no salary to pay.

Mith the exception of the few stars

poor nearly as themselves and as kind. wage scale is that these employees are And the good neighbors fed them, only partners for the paying publis and washed them morning and night until apprentices in the art. A half hour of Addle got feebly to her feet again and work, followed by a half hour of rest, is light came looked out on a gray wall.

There was a table in the room, two ful work, for one rib had not healed, tors rarely have the regular rests.

many floors and twisted many rags. She lar room and a fire in the square stove. The few \$20 a week instructors are

however, very shortly. Thousands of the sheal is a constant menace to ships people are coming to see the thing as plying those waters.

It is every day. An article by Edwin eThis dangerous bank is about four Tragedy in New York. It looks down That was the bad beginning. What Swift Balch last April shows how men in the advance of things have been treated. He says:

"From time immemorial travellers have been called liars, and it is on this general assumption of their Munchausenlike proclivities that much of the weight of argument against Dr. Cook medieval travellers, and the process of the proclivities that much of the medieval travellers, was generally dismediaval travellers, and as a process of the many have his most four from the window, like the face of a poor in the face of the face of a poor in the window, like the face of a poor in the window of the care the window of the window of the window of the wind mediaval travellers, was generally dis-this shallow spot. He may have his credited, and Fernao Mendes Pinto, lead going and get plenty of water Nathaniel B. Palmer. Robert Johnson, one minute and be bang up on the shoal James Weddell, Nordenskjoid, Bruce, the next. Charcot, Dr. Krapf, Colter and Dr. "You may remember that three ships Robmann were for a time reviled as were ashore there at one time not so Robmann were for a time revited as fabricators.'

"David Livingston was called a crazy imaginer when his first African exploration reports reached civilization. Henry M. Stanley was dubbed a plain liar for quite a time. Paul Belloni du were ashore there at one time not so very long ago, and that our liner the uncomfortable months in the grip of those unseen sands before she was finally hauled off by the wreckers.

"Chairs, a square stove, cold and empty, and overhead from a rope hung drying clothes. And the woman was very old and she had too white a face. Her hands were deformed by interminable by the wreckers.

"The light house people will probably for quite a time. Paul Belloni du" werk as quare stove, cold and empty, and overhead from a rope hung drying clothes. And the woman was very old and she had too white a face. Her hands were deformed by interminable splendid inventions.

"The light house people will probably for a particular, and the most she made in fany one of these last few weeks was 75 cents. It seems that old women do not need to eat much. That is one of nature's practically continuous.

Another set work from a pull for a particular, and the most she made in fany one of these last few weeks was 75 cents. It seems that old women do not need to eat much. That is one of nature's practically continuous.

Another set we find the most she made in fany one of these last few weeks was 75 cents. It seems that old women do not need to eat much. That is one of nature's practically continuous.

Another set we find the most she made in fany one of these last few weeks was 75 cents. It seems that old women do not need to seems that old women do not need to specific the form a purple form a particular, and the most she made in fany one of these last few weeks was 75 cents. It she was form a pupil for a particular, and the most she made in fany one of these last few weeks was 75 cents. It she were she was finally had the most she made in fany one of these last few weeks was 75 cents. It she were show and the mo M. Stanley was dubbed a plain liar by the wreckers.

for quite a time. Paul Belloni du "The light house people will probably Chaillu was accused of fictionizing so as never be able to put buoys on Salma-

room that was colder than the open street, where the winter rain was beating. The window through which a little light came looked out on a gray wall. chairs, a square stove, cold and empty,

Tragedy in New York. It looks down

stiffly into her lap.

sat down slowly, easing her labor loos- And a lady who is visiting in New York finishers who are supposed to give the ened knees, and an old black cat climbed for a few weeks has taken the blind pupil the polish, polse and pose of an An aged, work scarred woman—a old gentlewoman into her home, where expert at all the variations of the oculists and physicians have visited dances that are the rare of the moment woman who had never known anything her. All that does not amount to much. The master charges whatever he thinks but work. It was quite evident that as The doctors say there is nothing to be his patron will stand.

"The intelligent should not have thought it queer that I'd consent

to be the discoverer of the Pole when I was not sure.'



"The original Bluebeard swore he never killed a wife."